NUMB. CXC.

The SPECTATOR.

Servitus creſcit nova. Hor.

Monday, October 8. 1711.

SINCE I made ſome Reflections upon the general Negligence uſed in the Caſe of Rape and toward Women, or, in other Words, ſince I talked of Wenching, I have had Epiſtles upon that Subject, which I ſhall, for the preſent Entertainment, inſert as they lye before me.

MR. SPECTATOR,

'As your Speculations are not confined to any particular Part of humane Life, but concern the Ill as well as the Good, I muſt deſire your favourable Acceptance of what I, a poor ſtroling Creature about Town, have to ſay to you. I was lately by a Roman-Catholick Gentleman who picked me up laſt Week, and who, I hope, is abſolved for what paſſed between us; I ſay, I was lately by ſuch a Perſon, who endeavoured to convert me to his own Religion, that in Countries where Popery prevails, beſides the Advantage of licenſed Stews, there are large Endowments given for the *Incurabili*, I think he called them, Women as are paſt all Remedy, and are allowed ſuch Maintenance and Support, as to keep them without further Care till they expire. This Manner of treating poor Sinners, has, methinks, great Humanity in it; and as you are a Perſon who intend to carry your Reflections upon all Subjects whatever occur to you, with Candour, and riſe above the Senſe of what Miſinterpretation you may meet with, I beg the Favour of you to lay before all the World the unhappy Condition of us poor Vagrants, who are really in a Way of Labour inſtead of Idleneſs. There are Crowds of us whoſe Manner of Livelihood has long ſeemed to be pleaſing to us; and who would willingly lead a new Life, if the Rigour of the Virtuous did not for ever expel us from coming into the World again. As it now happens, to the eternal Infamy of the Male Sex, Falſhood among you is not reproachful, but Credulity in Women infamous.

'Give me Leave, Sir, to give you my Hiſtory. You are to know that I am Daughter of a Man of good Reputation, Tenant to a Man of Quality. The Heir of this great Houſe took it in his Head to caſt a favourable Eye upon me, and ſucceeded. I do not pretend to ſay he promiſed me Marriage: I was not a Creature ſilly enough to be taken by ſo fooliſh a Story: But he ran away with me up to this Town; and introduced me to a grave Matron, with whom I boarded for a Day or two with great Gravity, and was not a little pleaſed with the Change of my Condition, from that of a Country-Life to the fineſt Company, as I believed, in the whole World. My humble Servant made me to underſtand that I ſhould be always kept in the plentiful Condition I then enjoyed; when, after a very great Fondneſs towards me, he one Day took his Leave of me for four or five Days. In the Evening of the ſame Day my good Landlady came to me, and obſerving me very penſive began to comfort me, and with a Smile told me I muſt ſee the World. When I was deaf to all ſhe could ſay to divert me, ſhe began to tell me with a very frank Air that I muſt be treated as I ought, and not take theſe ſqueamiſh Humours upon me, for my Friend had left me to the Town; and, as their Phraſe is, ſhe expected I would ſee Company, or I muſt be treated like what I had brought my ſelf to. This put me into a Fit of Crying: And I immediately, in a true Senſe of my Condition, threw my ſelf on the Floor, deploring my Fate, calling upon all that was good and ſacred to ſuccour me. While I was in all this Agony, I obſerved a decrepid old Fellow come into the Room, and looking with a Senſe of Pleaſure in his Face at all my Vehemence and Tranſport. In a Pauſe of my Diſtreſs I heard him ſay to the ſhameleſs old Woman who ſtood by me, She is certainly a new Face, or elſe ſhe acts it rarely. With that the Gentlewoman, who was making her Market of me, in all the Turn of my Perſon, the Heaves of my Paſſion, and the ſuitable Changes of my Poſture, took Occaſion to commend my Neck, my Shape, my Eyes, my Limbs. All this was accompanied with ſuch Speeches as you may have heard Horſe-courſers make in the Sale of Nags when they are warrant-

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'ed for their Soundneſs. You underſtand by this 'Time that I was left in a Brothel, and expoſed 'to the next Bidder that could purchaſe me of my 'Patroneſs. This is ſo much the Work of Hell; the 'Pleaſure in the Poſſeſſion of us Wenches, abates in 'Proportion to the Degrees we go beyond the Bounds 'of Innocence; and no Man is gratified, if there is 'nothing left for him to debauch. Well, Sir, my 'firſt Man, when I came upon the Town, was Sir 'Jeoffrey Foible, who was extremely laviſh to me 'of his Money, and took ſuch a Fancy to me 'that he would have carried me off, if my Patro-'neſs would have taken any reaſonable Terms 'for me: But as he was old, his Covetouſneſs 'was his ſtrongeſt Paſſion, and poor I was ſoon 'left expoſed to be the common Refuſe of all the 'Rakes and Debauchées in Town. I cannot tell 'whether you will do me Juſtice or no, 'till I ſee 'whether you print this or not; otherwiſe, as I 'now live with *Sal*, I could give you a very juſt Ac-'count of who and who is together in this Town. 'You perhaps won't believe it; but I know of one 'who pretends to be a very good Proteſtant who 'lies with a Roman-Catholick: But more of this 'hereafter, as you pleaſe me. There do come to 'our Houſe the greateſt Politicians of the Age; 'and *Sal* is more ſhrewd than any Body thinks: 'No Body can believe that ſuch wiſe Men could go 'to Baudy-houſes out of idle Purpoſes; I have 'heard them often talk of *Auguſtus Cæſar*, who 'had Intrigues with the Wives of Senators, not 'out of Wantonneſs but Stratagem.

'It is a thouſand Pities you ſhould be ſo ſevere-'ly virtuous as I fear you are; otherwiſe, after one 'Viſit or two, you would ſoon underſtand that we 'Women of the Town are not ſuch uſeleſs Corre-'ſpondents as you may imagine: You have undoubt-'edly heard that it was a Courteſan who diſcovered '*Catiline*'s Conſpiracy. If you print this I'll tell 'you more; and am in the mean time,

SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant,

REBECCA NETTLETOP.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'I Am an idle young Woman that would work 'for my Livelihood, but that I am kept in ſuch 'a Manner as I cannot ſtir out. My Tyrant is an 'old jealous Fellow, who allows me nothing to ap-'pear in. I have but one Shooe and one Slipper; 'no Head-dreſs, and no upper Petticoat. As you 'ſet up for a Reformer, I deſire you would take 'me out of this wicked Way, and keep me your 'ſelf.

EVE AFTERDAY.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'I Am to complain to you of a Set of impertinent 'Coxcombs, who viſit the Apartments of us 'Women of the Town, only, as they call it, to ſee 'the World. I muſt confeſs to you, this to Me 'of Delicacy might have an Effect to cure them 'but as they are ſtupid, noiſy, and drunken Fe-'lows, it tends only to make Vice in themſelves, 'they think, pleaſant and humourous, and we abo-'Time nauſeous to us. I ſhall, Sir, hereafter fr 'Time to Time give you the Names of th 'Wretches who pretend to enter our Houſes mer 'as Spectators. Theſe Men think it Wit to uſe 'ill: Pray tell them however worthy we are 'ſuch Treatment, it is unworthy them to be gui 'of it towards us. Pray, Sir, take Notice of th 'and pity the Oppreſſed: I wiſh we could all 'it the Innocent.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedia

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-La this preſent Monday, being the 8th of October, will preſented, a Play call'd, Oroonoko. The part of Oroonoko b Booth, Aboan by Mr. Powell, Daniel Mr. Penkethman, Imoin Mrs Rogers, Widow Lacket by Mrs. Knight, and all the other to the beſt Advantage: To which will be added, a Farce of one only, call'd, The Country-Wake. The Part of Hob by Mr. Th Sir Thos Trefly by Mr. Bollock, Friendly by Mr. Pack, Flora b Samlow.

Jane Watkins and Sarah Reeves, Petticoat-M kers, &c. are removed from Drury-lane to the Golden Spurr in Street, Leiceſter-Fields.

All Perſons concerned in the Mutual Contrib on for Proviſion for Children, at the Office in Ironmonger-lane, deſired to take Notice, that on Friday the 19th Inſtant a Div will begin to be made at the ſaid Office for ſuch Children Claims were made before Michaelmas, and the ſame will con daily till all are paid, according to the Articles for ſetling th Contribution.

Wines to be ſold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red White Liſbon, being near Wine as they came from the Gro the beſt Growth in Portugal. To be ſold by the Importer in in Brabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port at 3 Gallon, or 14l. per Hhd. Red and White Liſbon at 5s. 6d. per on, or 16l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day.

Juſt publiſh'd,

Reaſons why this Nation ought to put a ſpe End to this expenſive War, with a brief Eſſay at the probable ditions on which the Peace now Negociating may be founded: an Enquiry into the Obligations Britain lies under to the Allies how far ſhe is obliged not to make Peace without them. Prin Sold by J. Baker in Pater-Noſter-Row: Where may be had partial View of the two laſt Parliaments and the late Miniſtry Price 5 s.

A Parallel of the Antient Architecture with Modern, in a Collection of Ten principal Authors who have wr upon the Five Orders. Tranſlated from the French by John E Eſq; The 2d Edition with large Additions, Folio. Printed f Midwinter at the 3 Crowns in St. Paul's Church yard.

The NATURE of MAN. A Poem. three Books. Printed for Sam. Buckley in Little-Britain, and by S. Crouch in Cornhill J. Churchill in Pater-noſter-row, B. W winter in St. Paul's Church-yard, Jacob Tonſon over againſt G rine-ſtreet in the Strand.

The Delightful Chymical Liquor, for the Bra Teeth, and Gums. Which in a Moment makes the moſt Nau Breath Smell delicately Pine and Charming, and in very little time infallibly Cures, ſo that an offenſive Breath will not return; It cert makes the blackeſt and moſt foul Teeth perfectly White, Clea beautiful to a Miracle; Cures the Scurvy in the Gums, tho' inveterate, making the Fleſh grow again, when almoſt Eaten away infallibly, faſtens looſe Teeth to Admiration, even in Old People too often falſly think their Age to be the Occaſion: In ſhort, fr lightfully Perfuming, and quickly Curing an Ill-ſcented Breath, preſently making the blackeſt Teeth moſt excellently White, cle faſtening them when Looſe, effectually preſerving them from Rott Decaying, and aſſuredly Curing the Scurvy in the Gums, it has no Equal in the Univerſe, as Abundance of the Nobility and Ge throughout the Kingdom have Experienced. Is Sold at Mr. Fay Toy-Shop at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-Yard cheap-ſide at 2 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* the *Strand*.